A mery play betwene the pardoner and the frere the curate and neybour pratte.

Jhn. Dyson

The frere.

Deus hic/ or elles I trympte
Dre ſtryue all/ that nowe here be
Dere bretherne/ yf ye wyll conſyder
The cauſe why/ I am come hyder
Ye wolde be glad/ to knowe my entente
For I com not hyther/ for monye nor for rente
I com not hyther/ for meate nor for meale
But I com hyther/ for your ſoules heale
I com not hyther/ to poll nor to ſhaue
I com not hyther to begge nor to craue
I com not hyther/ to gloſe nor to flatter
I com not hyther to bable nor to clatter
I com not hyther/ to fable nor to lye
But I come hyther/ your ſoules to edyfye
For we freres/ are bounde the people to teche
The goſpell of Chryſt/ openly to preche
As dyd the appoſteles/ by Chryſt theyr maiſter ſent
To turne the people/ and make them to repent
But ſyth the appoſteles/ fro heuen wolde not come
We freres now/ muſt occupy theyr rome
We freres are bounde/ to ſet the mennes conſcyence
We may not care for grotes/ nor for pence
We freres haue profeſſed/ wylfull pouerte
No peny in our purſe/ haue may we
Knyfe nor ſtaffe/ may we none cary
Excepte we ſhulde/ from the goſpell vary
For worldly aduerſyte/ may we be in no ſore we
We may not care to day/ for our meate to morowe
Bare fote and bare legged/ muſt we go alſo
We may not care/ for froſt nor ſnowe
We may haue/ no maner care ne thynke
Nother for our meate/ nor for our drynke
But let our thoughtes/ fro luche thynges be al free
As be the brydes/ that in the ayre flee
For why our lorde/ clypped ſwete Jeſus
In the goſpell/ ſpeketh to vs thus

Photo of HEH 61433

Throughout the worlde/go ye forth he.
And to euery creature/preche ye of me
And shewe of my doctryne/and commynge
And that they may/be glad of your commynge
Yf that you enter/in any hous any where
Loke that ye salute them/and bydde pees be there
And yf that house/be worthy and electe
Thyske peace there/than shall take effecte
And yf that house/be cursyd or peruert
Thyske peace than shall to your selfe reuert
And furthermore/yf any suche there be
Which do deny/for to receyue ye
And do dysprise/your doctryne and your lore
At suche a house/tarry ye no more
And from your shoes/scrape away the dust
To theyr reprefe/and I bothe trewe and iust
Shall vengeaunce take/of theyr synfull dede
Wherfore my frendes/to this text take ye hede
Beware how ye/despyse the pore freres
Which ar in this worlde/crystes mynysters
But do them with an harty chere receyue
Leste they happen/your houses for to leue
And than god wyll take vengeaunce in his yre
Wherfore I nowe/that am a pore frere
Dyde enquere/where any people were
Which were dysposyd/the worde of god to here
And as I cam hether/one dyde me tell
That in this towne/ryght good folke dyde dwell
Which to here the worde of god wolde be glad
And as sone as I/therof knolege had
I hyder hyed me as fast as I myght
Entendyd by the grace of god almyght
And by your pacyens/and supportacyon
Here to make/a symple colacyon
Wherfore I requyre all ye in this prese
For to abyde/and gyue dewe audyence
But fyrst of all
Nowe here I shall
To god my prayer make
To gyue ye grace
All in thys place

Dis doctryne for to take.

¶ And than kneleth downe the frere sayenge his prayers/and in the meane whyle entreth the pardoner with all his relyques/to declare what rehe of them bey/and the hole power and vertu therof.

¶ The pardoner.

¶ God and saynt Leonarde sende ye all his grace
As many as bey assembled in this place
¶ O good deuoute people/that here do assemble
I pray good/that ye may all welle resemble
The ymage/after whiche you are wrought
And that ye saue/that Chryst in you bought
¶ Deuoute Chrysten people/ye shall all wytte
That I am comen hyther/ye to vysytte
Wherfore let vs pray/thus or I begynne
Our sauyoure preserue ye/all from synne
And enable ye to receyue/this blessed pardon
Whiche is the greatest/vnder the son
Graunted by the pope/in his bulles vnderlede
Whiche pardon ye shall fynde/whan ye are dede
That offereth/outher grotes or elles pens
To these holy relyques/whiche or I go hens
I shall here shewe/in open audyence
Ecortynge ye all/to do to them reuerence
¶ But fyrst ye shall knowe well/that I com fro Rome
To here my bulles/all and some
Our lyege lorde seale/here on my patent
I here with me/my body to warant
That no man be so bolde/be he preest or clarke
Me to dysturbe/of Chrystes holy warke
Nor haue no dysdayne/nor yet scorne
Of these holy relyques/whiche sayntes haue worne
¶ Fyrst here I shewe ye/of a holy Jewes shepe
A bone/I pray you take good kepe
To my wordes/and marke them well
Yf any of your bestes be sore do swell
Dyppe this bone in the water/that he dothe take
Into his body/and the swellynge shall slake
And yf any worme/haue your beestes stonge
Take of this water/and washe the stonge
And it wyll be hole anon/and furthermore
Of pockes and scabbes/and euery sore

A.ii.

He shall be quyte hole/that drynketh of the Well
That this boke is dipped in/it is treuth that I tell
And yf any man that any beste oweth
Ones in the weke/or that the cocke croweth
Fastynge wyll drynke/of this well a draughte
As that holy Jewe hath vs taught
His beestes and his store/shall multeply
And maysters all/it helpeth well
Thoughe a man be foule/in ielous rage
Let a man with this water/make his potage
And neuermore shall he/his wyfe mystryst
Thoughe he in sothe the faut by her wyst
Or had she be take with frres two or thre
¶ Here is a mytten eke/as ye may se
He that his hande wyll put in this myttayn
He shall haue/encrease of his grayn
That he hathe sowne/be it wete or otys
Ho that he offer pens/or els grotes
And another holy relyke/eke here se ye may
The blessed arme/of swete saynt sondaye
And who so euer is blessyd/with this ryght hande
Can not spede amysse/by se nor by lande
And yf he offereth/eke with good deuocyon
He shall not fayle/to come to hygbe promocyon
¶ And another holy relyke here may ye see
The great too/of the holy trynyte
And who so euer ones dothe it in his mouthe take
He shall neuer be dysseasyd/with the tothe ake
Canker nor postys shall there none brede
This that I shewe ye/is matter in dede
¶ And here is of our lady/a relyke full good
Her bongrace/which she ware with her french hode
When she wente oute/alwayes for soune bownynge
Women with chylde/which be in mournynge
By vertue therof/shalbe sone easyd
And of theyr trauayll/full sone also releasyd
And yf this bongrace/they do deuoutly kys
And offer therto/as theyr deuocyon is
¶ Here is another relyke/eke a precyous one
Of all helowes/the blessyd Jewe bone
Which relyke/without any fayle
Agaynst poyson/chefely dothe prouayle

For whom so euer it toucheth/without doute
All maner venym/from hym shall issue out
So that it shall hurt/no maner wyght
Lo of this relyke/the great power and myght
Which preseruyth from poyson euery man
Lo of saynt Mychell/eke the brayn pan
Which for the hed ake/is a preseruatyfe
To euery man or beste/that beryth lyfe
And further it shall stande hym in better stede
For his hede shall neuer ake whan that he is dede
Nor he shall fele/no maner grefe nor payn
Though with a sworde/one cleue it than a tweyn
But be as one that lay in a dede slepe
Wherfore to these relykes/now com crouche and crepe
But loke that ye offeryng to them make
Or els can ye no maner profyte take.
But one thynge ye women all I warant you
Yf any wyght/be in this place now
That hathe done syn/so horryble that she
Dare nat for shame/therof shryuen be
Or any woman/be she yonge or olde
That hathe made her husbande cocholde
Suche folke shall haue/no power nor no grace
To offer to my relykes/in this place
And who so fyndyth/her selfe out of suche blame
Com hyther to me on crystes holy name
¶ And bycause ye
Shall vnto me
Geue credence at the full
Myn auctorite
Now shall ye se
Lo here the popes bull
¶ Now shall the frere begyn his sermon/and entyn at the same tyme the pardoner begynneth also to shew and speke of his bullys/and auctorytes com from Rome.
¶ The frere.
¶ Date et dabitur vobis
¶ Good deuout people/this place of scrypture
pardo. ¶ Worshypfull maysters/ye shall vnderstand
frere. Is to you/that haue no litterature
pardo. ¶ That pope Leo the .x. hath graunted with his hand
frere. Is to say/in englysshe tonge

pard. ¶ And by his bulles/confyrmed vnder lede
frere. As departe your goodes/the poore folke amonge
pardo. ¶ To all maner people/bothe quycke and dede
frere. And god shall than/gyue vnto you agayne
pardo. ¶ Ten thousande yeres/& as many lentes of pardon
frere. This in the gospell/so is wrytten playne
pardo. ¶ Whan they are dede/theyr soules for to guardon
frere. Therfore gyue your almes/in the largest wyse
pardo. ¶ That wyll with theyr peny/or almes dede
frere. Kepe not your goodes/fye fye on couetyse
pardo. ¶ Put to theyr handes/to the good spede
frere. That synne with god is most abhominable
pardo. ¶ Of the holy chapell/of swete saynt Leonarde
frere. And eke the synne/that is most dampnable
pardo. ¶ Whiche late by fyre/was destroyed and marde
frere. In scrypture elle/but I say yrs how
pardo. ¶ Ay by the mas/one can not here
frere. What a babi ynge maketh ponder felow
pardo. ¶ For the babi ynge/of ponder folysshe frere
frere. In scrypture elle/is there many a place
pardo. ¶ And also marsters/as I was aboute to tell
frere. Whiche she weth that many a mā so farforth lacketh
pardo. ¶ Pope Julyus. vi. hath graūted fayre & well (grace
frere. That whan to them/god hathe abundaunce sent
pardo. ¶ And doth .xii. thousande yeres of pardon to the sende
frere. They wolde dystrybute none to the indygent
pardo. ¶ That ought/to this holy chapell lende
frere. Wherat god haurynge/great indygnacyon
pardo. ¶ Pope Bonyface/the. ix. also
frere. Punysshed these men/after a dyuers facyon
pardo. ¶ Pope Julyus/pope Innocent/with dyuers popes mo
frere. As the gospell/full nobly dothe declare
pardo. ¶ Hathe graunted/to the susteynynge of the same
frere. Holy diues Epulus/reygnynge in welfare
pardo. ¶ V. thousand yeres of pardō/ to euery of you by name
frere. And on his borde/dysshes delycate
pardo. ¶ And clene remyssyon/also of theyr syn
frere. Pore Lazarus/cam beggynge at his gate
pardo. ¶ As often tymes/as pou put in
frere. Desyrynge som fode/his honger to releue
pardo. ¶ Any monye/into the pardoners cofer
frere. But the rycheman/nothynge wolde hym gyue

pardo. ¶ Or any money by yntail offre
frere. Not so moche as a fe we crommys of breade
pardo. ¶ Or he that offeryth/peny or grote
frere. Wherfore pore lazarus/of famyn strayth was dede
pardo. ¶ Or he that gyueth/the pardoner a new cote
frere. And angels hys soule/to heuen dyd cary
par. ¶ Or take of me/outter ymage or letter
frere. But now the ryche man/of the contrary
pardo. ¶ Wherby thys pore chapell may/fayre the better
frere. Whan he was dede/went to mysery and payne
pardo. ¶ And god wote/it ys a full gracyous dede
frere. Where for euermore/he shall remayne
pardo. ¶ For whych god/shall quyte you well your mede
frere. In brennyng fyre/whych shall neuer cease
pardo. ¶ Now helpe our pore chapell/yf it be your wyll
frere. But I say thou pardoner/I byd the holde thy peace
pardo. ¶ And I say thou frere/holde thy tonge styll
frere. What standest thou there/all the day smatterynge
pardo. ¶ Mary what standyst thou there/all day clatterynge
frere. ¶ Mary felow I com hyder/to preche the word of god
Whych of no man/may be forbode
But harde with sclence/and good entent
For why/it techeth them euydent
The very way/and path that shall them lede
Euen to heuen gatys/as strayght as any threde
And he that lettyth the worde/of god of audyence
Standeth accurst/in the greate sentence
And so arte thou/for enterruptynge me
pardo ¶ Nay thou art a curst/knaue/and that shalt thou se
And all suche that to me/make interrupcyon
The pope sendes them/excommunycacyon
By hys bullys/here redy to be redde
By by sshoppes/and hys cardynalles confyrmed
And eke yf thou/dysturbe me any thynge
Thou arte also/a traytour to the kynge
For here hath be graunted me/vnder hys brode seale
That no man/yf he loue hys hele
Sholde me dysturbe/or let in any wyse
And yf thou dost/the kynges commaundement dispise
I shall make the be set/fast by the fete
And where thou saydyst/that thou arte more mete
Amonge the people/here for to preche

Wherfore thou dyddest them/the very waye techte
How to com/to heuen aboue
Therin thou lyest/and that shall I proue
And by good reason/I shall make the bow
And knowe that I/am better than arte thou
For thou/whan thou hast taught them onys the way
Thou carest not/whether they com there ye or nay
But whan that thou/hast done all togyder
And taught them the way/for to com thyther
Yet all that thou canst ymagyn
Is but to vse vertue/and to abstayne fro syn
And yf they fall onys/than thou canst no more
Thou canst not gyue them/a salue for theyr sore
But these my letters/be clene purgacyon
All thoughe neuer so many synnes/they haue don
But whan thou hast taught them the way and all
Yet or they com there/they may haue many a fall
In the way/or that they com thyther
For why the way/to heuen is very slydder
But I wyll techte them after another race
For I shall bringe them to heuen gate
And be theyr gydes/and conducte all thynges
And lede them thyther/by the purse stringes
So that they shall not fall/though that they wolde
frere. Holde thy peace knaue/thou arte very bolde
Thou pratest in sayth/euen lyke a pardoner
pardo. Why dyspysest thou/the popes mynyster
Maysters/here I curse hym openly
And therwith warne/all this hole company
By the popes/great auctorite
That ye leue hym/and herken vnto me
For yll he be assoyled/his wordes take none effecte
For out of holy chyrche/he is now clene reiecte
frere. My maysters/he dothe but gest and raue
It forseth not/for the wordes of a knaue
But to the worde of god do reuerence
And here me forthe/with due audyence
frere. Maysters I shewed you/ere whyle of almes dede
pardo. Maysters this pardon/which I shewed you before
frere. And how ye shulde gyue poore folke at theyr nede
pardo. Is the greatest that euer was/syth god was bore
frere. And yf of your partes/that thynge onys were don

frere. For why without confessyon or contrycyon
pardo. Dout not but god shulde gyue you remyssyon
frere. ¶ By this shall ye haue/clene remyssyon
pardo. But now further/it ought to be declared
frere. ¶ And forgyuen of the synnes seuen
Who be thes pore folke that shold haue your reward
pardo. ¶ Come to this pardon/yf ye wyll come to heuen
frere. Who be those pore folk/of whome I spake yͤ name
pardo. ¶ Come to this pardon yf ye wyll be in blys
frere. Certes we pore freres/are the same
pardo. ¶ This is the pardon/which ye can not mysse
frere. We freres dayly take payn I say
pardo. ¶ This is the pardon which shall mens soules wyn
frere. We freers dayly/do bothe fast and pray
pardo. ¶ This is the pardon/the rydder of your synne
frere. We freres trauayle/and labour euery houre
pardo. ¶ This is the pardon/that purchaseth all grace
frere. We freres take payne/for the loue of our sauyour
pardo. This is a pardon for all maner of trespas
frere. We freres also go on lymytacyon
pardo. ¶ This is yͤ pardō/of which all mercy dothe sprynge
frere. for to preche/to euery crysten nacyon
pardo. ¶ This is the pardon that to heuen shall ye brynge
frere. But I say thou pardoner/thou wylt kepe spiens ¶
pardo. ¶ Yt it is lyke to be whan I haue done sone ¶
frere. Mary therfore the more knaue art thou I say
That parturbest/ the worde of god I say
For neyther thy selfe/wylt here goddys doctryne
Ne suffre other/theyr eares to enclyne
Therfore our sauyour in his holy scrypture
Cryeth the thy iugement/thou cursyd creature
Hyr he lynge to the/after this maner
Maledictus qui audit verbum dei negligenter
Who be that man sayth our lord/ that gyueth no audience
Or heryth the worde/of god with negligence
pardo. ¶ Now thou haste spoken all spyrytuall
I care nat for the/an olde strall
I had leuer thou were hanged/vp with a rope
Than I that am comen from the pope
And therby goddes mynyster/whyle thou stodest ¶ prate
Sholde be fayn to knocke without the gate
Therfore preche hardely/thy bely full

But I neuer theles/wyll declare the popes bull
frere. ¶Now my frendes/I haue afore shewed ye
pardo. ¶Now my maysters/as I haue afore declared
frere. That good it is to gyue your charyte
pardo. ¶That pardoners from you may not be spared
frere. And further I haue/at lenghte to you tolde
pardo. ¶Now here after/shall folow and ensew
frere. Who be these people/that ye receyue sholde
pardo. ¶That foloweth of pardons/the great vertu
frere. That is to say/vs freres pore
pardo. ¶We pardoners for your soules be as necessary
frere. That for our lyuynge must begge fro dore to dore
pardo. As is the meate/for our bodys hungry
frere. For of our own propre/we haue no propre thynge
pardo. For pardons is the thynge that bryngeth men to heuen
frere. But that we get/of deuout peoples gettynge
pardo. ¶Pardons delyuereth them fro the synnes seuen
frere. And in our place/be fryers thre score and thre
pardo. ¶Pardons for euery cryme/may dyspens
frere. Which onely lyue/on mens charyte
pardo. Pardon purchasyth grace for all offence
frere. For we fryars/wylfull charyte professe
pardo. ¶Ye though ye had slayne/bothe father and mother
frere. We may haue no money/nother more nor lesse
pardo. ¶And this pardon/is chefe aboue all other
frere. For worldly treasure we may nought care
pardo. ¶For who to it offeryth/grote or peny
frere. Our soules must be ryche/and our bodyes bare
pardo. ¶Though synnes/he had done neuer so many
frere. And one thynge I had almoste left behynde
pardo. ¶And though that he had all his kyndred slayn
frere. Which before/cam not to my mynde
pardo. ¶This pardon shall rydd the fro euer lastynge payne
frere. And doutles it is none other thynge
pardo. ¶There is no syn/so abhominable
frere. But whan ye wyll gyue/your almes & offerynge
pardo. ¶Which to remyt/this pardon is not able
frere. Loke that ye/dystrybute it wysely
pardo. ¶As well declareth/the sentence of this letter
frere. Not to euery man/that for it wyll crye
pardo. ¶Ye can not there fore/bestow your money better
frere. For yf ye gyue/your almes in that wyse

pardo. ¶ Let ye not wrete/stande pese all the daye
frere. It shall not bothe to them and ye suffyse
pardo. ¶ Gyue vs some money/or that we go our way
frere. But I say/thou lewde felowe thou
Haddest none other tyme to shewe thy bulles but now
Canst not tary and abyde tyll sone
And rede them than whan prechynge is done
pardo. ¶ I wyll rede them nowe/what sayest thou therto
Hast thou any thynge therwith to do
Thynkest that I wyll stande/tary for thy leasure
Am I bounde to do so moche for thy pleasure
frere. For my pleasure nay I wolde thou knewyst it well
It becometh the knaue/neuer a dell
To prate thus boldely in my presence
And let the worde/of god of audience
pardo. ¶ Let the word of god qd a nay let a horsō breuyll
Prate here all day/with a foule euyll
And all thy sermon/goth on couetyce
And byddest men be ware of auarice
And yet in thy sermon/dost thou none other thynge
But for alms stande all the day beggynge
frere. Leue thy ratlynge I wolde the aduyse
pardo. ¶ Nay leue thou thy bablynge/yf thou be wyse
frere. I wolde thou knewest it knaue/I wyll not leue at
pardo. ¶ No more wyll I/I do the well to wyt
frere. It is not thou/shalt make me holde my pese
pardo. Thā spekē on hardely yf thou thynkyst it for thy ease
frere. For I wyll speke/whyther thou wylt or no
pardo. ¶ In faythe I care nat/for I wyll speke also
frere. Wherfore hardely/let vs bothe go to
pardo. He whiche shall be better harde of vs two
frere. What sholde ye gyue ought to pratyng pardoners
pardo. ¶ What sholde ye spende on these flateryng lyers
frere. What sholde ye gyue ought to these bolde beggars
pardo. ¶ As be these bablynge monkes/and these freres
frere. Let them hardely labour for their lyuynge
pardo. ¶ Which do nought dayly/but bable and lye
frere. It moche hurtyth them/good mennys gruynge
pardo. ¶ And tell you fables dere inoughe a skye
frere. For that maketh them ydle/and slouthfull to warke
pardo. ¶ As dothe this bablynge frere/here to day
frere. That for none other thynge they wyll carke

frere. Hardely they wolde go bothe to plow & corne
pardo. ¶ Yn ye pardoners hardely do your cost
frere. And if of necessitie ones they felte the smarte
pardo. ¶ For why/your money neuer can be lost
frere. But we freres be nat in lyke estate
pardo. ¶ For why/ there is in our fraternitie
frere. For our handes with such thinges we may nat macu(
pardo. ¶ For all bretheren & sisteren that thereof be late)
frere. We freres be nat in lyke condicion
pardo. ¶ Deuoutly songe euery yere
frere. We may haue no prebendes ne exhibition
pardo. ¶ As he shall know well that cometh there
frere. Of all temporall seruice are we forbode
pardo. ¶ At euery of the fyue solempne festes
frere. And onely bounde to the seruice of god
pardo. ¶ A masse & dirige to pray for the good rest
frere. And therwith to pray for euery christen nation
pardo. ¶ Of the soules of the bretheren & sisteren all
frere. That god wil safe to saue them fro dampnation
pardo. ¶ Of our fraternitie in generall
frere. But some of you so harde be of harte
pardo. ¶ With a herse there standynge/ well arayed & dyght
frere. Ye can nat wepe though ye full sore smarte
pardo. And torches & tapers aboute it brennynge bright
frere. Wherfore some man must ye hyre nedes
pardo. ¶ And with the belles eke solempnely ryngynge
frere. Whiche must intrete god for your misdedes
pardo. ¶ And prestes & clerkes deuoutly syngynge
frere. Ye can hyre no better in myne oppinion
pardo. ¶ And furthermore/euery nyght in the yere
frere. Than ye goddes seruantes/men of religion
pardo. ¶ Twelue pore people are receiued there
frere. And specially god hereth ye pore freres
pardo. ¶ And there haue bothe harborow and food
frere. And is attentife vnto our desires.
pardo. ¶ That for them is conuenient and good
frere. For the more of religion/ the more herde of our lorde
pardo. ¶ And furthermore/ if there be any other
frere. And that is/ so shulde / good reason doeth accorde
pardo. ¶ That of our fraternitie be sister or brother
frere. Therfore doute nat maisters/ I any euery he

Top line:
/ Dryue hym hence therfore in the .xx. deuyll waye /

pardo. ¶ Whyche hereafter happe to fall in decay
frere. To whom ye shulde parte with your charitie
pardo. ¶ And yf he than chaunce to come that way
frere. We freres be they that shulde your almes take
pardo. ¶ Nygh vnto our forsayd holy place
frere. Whiche for your soules helth do both watche & wake
pardo. ¶ Ye shall there tary for a mon thes space
frere. We freres pray/god wote whan ye do slepe
pardo. ¶ And be there founde of the places cost
frere. We for your synnes do bothe sobbe and wepe
pardo. ¶ Wherfore now in the name of the holy goost
frere. To pray to god for mercy and for grace
pardo. ¶ I aduise you all that now here be
frere. And thus do we dayly with all our hole place
pardo. ¶ For to be of our fraternitie
frere. Wherfore distribute of your temporall welthe
pardo. ¶ Fye on courtise/sticke nat for a peny
frere. By whiche ye may preserue your soules helthe
pardo. ¶ For whiche ye may haue benefites so many
frere. I say wylt thou nat yet stynt thy clappe
Pu'l me downe the pardoner with an euyll happe
pardo. ¶ Maister frere/I holde it best
To kepe your tonge while ye be in rest
frere. I say one pull the knaue of his stole
pardo. ¶ Nay one pull the frere downe lyke a fole
frere. Leue thy railynge and babbelynge of freres
Or by Jps I sh lugge the by the shete eares
pardo. ¶ By god I holde thou durst presume to it
frere: By god a lytell thynge might make me to do it
pardo. ¶ And I shrew thy herte and thou spare
frere. By god I wyll nat mysse the moche thou slouche
And yf thou playe me suche another touche
Ish knocke the on the costarde/I holde thou it knowe
pardo. ¶ Mary that holde I se quod blynde he
frere. Well I wyll begyn/and than let me se
Whether thou darest agayne interrupte me
And what thou holde ones to it say
pardo. ¶ Begyn/proue whether I wyll ye or nay
frere. And to go forthe where as I lefte right now
pardo. ¶ Because som percase wyll thynke amysse of me
frere. Our lorde in the gospell sheweth the way how

Top line:
| Whiche hereafter happe to fall in decay |

pardo. ¶ Ye shall nowe here/the poppes antiphre
frere. ¶ Oy goggres soule knaue/I suffre the no lenger
pardo. I say some good body/lende me his hengar
And I shall hym teche by god almyght
How he shall a nother tyme lerne for to fyght
I shall make that balde crowne of his to loke rede
I shall leue hym but one ere/on his hede
frere. But I shall leue the neuer an ere or I go
pardo. ¶ Ye horeson frere/wylt thou so
¶ Than the fyght.
frere. ¶ Lose thy handes/away from myn eares
pardo. Than take thou thy handes away from my here
Nay abyde thou horeson I am not downe yet
I trust fyrst to lye the at my fete
frere. Ye horeson/wylt thou ferat and byte
pardo. Ye mary wyll I/as longe as thou dosie smyte
¶ The curate.
parso. ¶ Holde your handes/a vengeaunce on ye bothe two
That euer ye came hyther/to make this a do
To palute my chyrche/a myschefe on you lyghe
I sweare to you by god all myght
Ye shall bothe repente/euery payne of your harte
As sore as ye dyd/euer thynge or ye departe
frere. ¶ Mayster parson/I maruayll ye wyll gyue lycence
To this false knaue/in this audience
To publyshe his ragman rolles with lyes
I defye hym/a bys/more than ones or twyse
To holde his peas/tyll that I had done
But he wolde here no more than the man in the mone
pardo. ¶ Why sholde I suffre the/more than thou me
Mayster parson gaue me lycence before the
And I wolde thou knewyst it/I haue relykes here
Other maner stuffe/than thou dost here
I wyll rede ey more/with the eyght of it
Than wyll all the prayenge of holy wrpt
For that excepte that the preacher/hym selfe lyue well
His predycacyon wyll helpe neuer a dell
And I know well/that thy lyuynge is nought
Thou art an apostata/yf it were well sought
An hompeyde thou art I know well inought
For my selfe knewe where thou sloughe
A wenche with thy dagger in a couche

And yet as thou ſaiſt in thy ſermō ỹ no man ſhall touch

parſō. No more of this wrangling in my church
I ſhrewe your hartys bothe/for this furthe
Is there any blood ſhed here betwen theſe knaues
Thanked be god/they had no ſtaues
Nor egoteles/for than it had ben wronge
Well ye ſhall ſynge another ſonge
Neybour prat/com hether I you pray

prat. Why/what is this nyſe fraye

parſō. I can not tell you/one knaue dyſdaynes another
Wherfore take ye the tone/and I ſhall take the other
We ſhall beſtow them/there as is moſt conuenyent
For ſuche a couple/I trow they ſhall repente
That euer they met in this churche here
Neybour ye be conſtable/ſtande ye nere
Take ye that lape knaue/and let me alone
With this gentyleman/by god and by ſaynt Johñ
I ſhall borowe vpon preſtholde ſomwhat
For I may ſay to the neybour prat
It is a good dede to punyſh ſuch to the enſample
Of ſuche other/how that they ſhall mell
In lyke facyon as theſe catyfes do

prat. In good fayth mayſter parſon/yf ye do ſo
Ye do but well/to teche them to be ware

pardo. Mayſter prat I pray ye me to ſpare
For I am ſory/for that that is done
Wherfore I pray ye forgyue me ſone
For that I haue offendyd within your lybertye
And by my trouthe ſyr/ye may truſt me
I wyll neuer come hether more
Whyle I lyue and god before

prat. May I am ones charged with the
Wherfore by ſaynt Johñ thou ſhalt not eſcape me
Tyll thou haſt ſcouryd a pare of ſtokys

parſō. Tut be weneth all is but mockes
Lay hande on hym/and com ye on ſyr frere
Ye ſhall of me hardely haue your hyre
Ye had none ſuche this. vii. yere
I ſwere by god/and by our lady dere

pardo. May mayſter parſon/for goddys paſſyon
Intreate not me after that facyon
For yf ye do it wyll not be for your honeſty

parsō. Done ſyr or not/but thou ſhall ſe
What I ſhall do by and by
Make no ſtroglynge/com forthe ſoberly
For it ſhall not auayle the I ſay

frere. Mary that ſhall we trye/euen ſtrayt way
I defy the churle preeſte/& there be no mo than thou
I wyll not go with the/I make god a vow
We ſhall ſe fyrſt which is the ſtronger
God hath ſent me bonys I do the not fere

parsō. Ye by thy fayth/wylt thou be there
Neybour prat bringe forthe that knaue
And thou ſyr frere yf thou wylt algatys raue

frere. Nay chorle I the defy
I ſhall trouble the fyrſt
Thou ſhalt go to pryſon by and by
Let me ſe now do thy worſte

Prat with the pardoner/& the parſon with the frere

parsō. Helpe helpe neybour prat neybour prat
In the worſhyp of god/helpe me ſomwhat

prat. Nay deale as thou canſt with that elfe
For why I haue inoughe to do my ſelfe
Alas for payn I am almoſte dede
The rede blood ſo ronneth downe about my hede
Nay and thou canſt I pray the helpe me

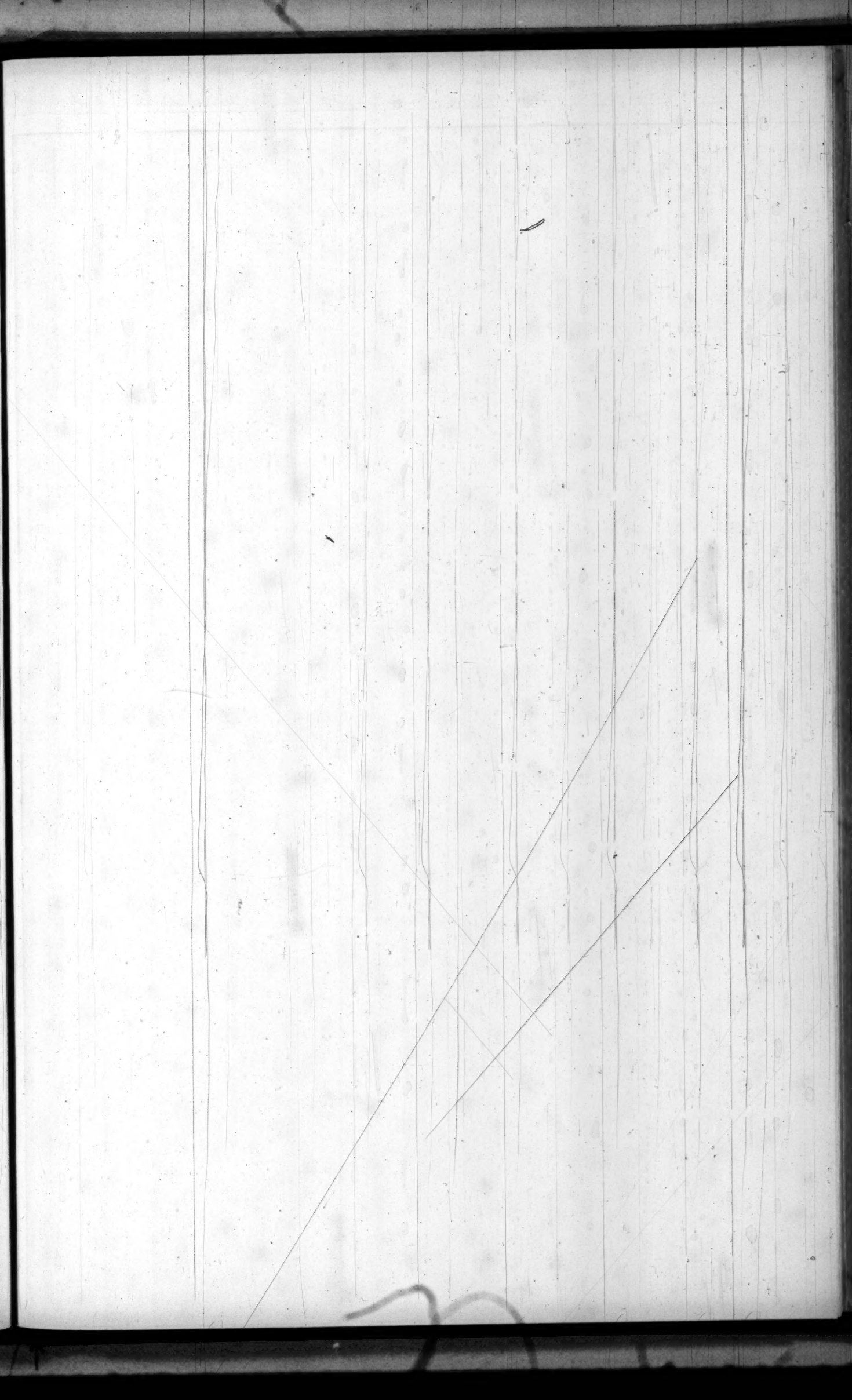
parsō. Nay by the mas felowe it wyll not be
I haue more to do on my dyſtaffe/thā I can well ſpyn
The curſed frere dothe the vpper hande wyn

frere. Wyll ye leue than /and let vs in peace departe

pſ.& pr Ye by our lady/euen with all our harte

frepd. Than adew to the deuyll tyll we come agayn

pſō.pr And a myſchefe go with you bothe twayne.

Imprynted by Wyllyam Raſtell the .v. day
of Apryll/the yere of our lorde .M.
.CCCCC.xxxiij.

Cum priuilegio.